

In Cooking, the difference in WEIGHT of foods Cooked

Depends Upon the SHORTENING Used

If you use the famous Wesson Snowdrift Oil you have only the weight of the article cooked, but NO ADDED GREASE WEIGHT. It cooks through and through, BUT NEVER PERMEATES!

Wesson Snowdrift Oil positively produces the lightest, daintiest delicacies which the culinary art can boast. It is scientifically refined by an exclusive process, to a degree of perfect healthfulness. It is 100% cooking value, and 20% more economical than the best lard, and 33 1-3% more economical than butter or olive oil.

Be constantly on guard against substitutions and imitations which have been inspired by its success. Call for the genuine Wesson Snowdrift Oil, made by

THE SOUTHERN COTTON OIL CO.

NEW YORK SAVANNAH NEW ORLEANS CHICAGO

Ask your dealer for the famous Wesson Snowdrift Oil COOK BOOK. It has recipes in English, with at once direct to our Atlanta office, giving dealer's name and we will send back free, with special trade-free, made from the testing Wesson's Oil.



FOR THE CHILDREN

A Holiday Swap Party.

We all know many games to play, but the trouble is to think of them at the right minute. If you are going to give a candy pull or a cobweb party in these holidays it is well to have a good many games thought up beforehand, alternating the romping games with the quieter ones in a little program, so that there may be no awkward pauses.

Have you ever been to a "swap" party? Each one is supplied with four or five little bundles, wrapped so that no one else can suspect the contents. The bundles may contain anything, from a tinsel ball to a sunbonnet. Each one praises up his own property without telling what it is, and the swapping is carried on with a great show of bargaining. When every one has swapped the parcels are opened, and the one who has made the poorest swaps must tell a story or suggest a game or in some way entertain the company. After this come other games, with apples and nuts for refreshments.

Picture Postal Game.

The hostess provides twelve picture postals, each of which is stamped with a photograph of some subject of interest in some city of the United States.

Only one object is selected from each city—thus, Philadelphia, state-house; New York, Grant's tomb, etc. Each card is numbered. The players receive pencils and paper. They are asked to write down the name of each celebrated object as they believe it to be, identifying it with the number of the card. The player answering the most names correctly wins a prize.

If desired this game could be played in another way. Prominent views around and about the city or town in which the entertainment is given can be substituted for the general views. Street corners, public buildings, objects of historic interest in one's own town can be collected as a test for eye and memory.

Princess Tiptoe.

This is a good game for little folks to play out of doors.

Standing in line, the children keep perfect silence while the leader says in an impressive whisper:

"Hark! Here comes the Princess Tiptoe."

"Where?" asks the next player, also in a whisper.

"Here," answers the first one and leaves the line to appoint two of the players as "guards" and then walks away on tiptoe.

The whole line, excepting the guards, follow in single file, also on tiptoe, the leader gradually increasing her speed until all are running, but still on tiptoe. Any player discovered by the guards touching the ground fatigued is "sent to prison," which is some chosen corner of the playground, and the last one left on tiptoe is declared the new princess, when the game begins as before.

A Chinese Legend.

One evening when the beautiful Kau Si, daughter of a powerful Chinese mandarin, was assisting at the great feast of lanterns she was so overcome by the heat that she was obliged to take off her mask. But to expose her face to the eyes of the profane and vulgar was a serious offense against the law; so, holding the mask as close as possible to her features, she dived in rapidly to give herself air, and the rapidity of the movement still concealed her. The other ladies present, witnessing this hardy but charming innovation, imitated it, and at once some thousand hands were fluttering some thousand masks. Thus the fan was originated and took the place of the mask.

The Day Before Christmas.

'Tis the day before Christmas and all through the town the people are rushing to do things up brown. Aunts, uncles and cousins, both married and single, are trying their best to aid good Kris Kringle, and he, dear old sport, with his ways so bewildering, will gladden the hearts of millions of children. That last rhyme is forced in a manner outrageous, but mirth rules the roost, and its joys are contagious.

Shaving Pad For Father.

Take a round piece of cardboard about six inches in diameter and either cover it with a pretty paper napkin or draw a design or flowers on it and paint them. Then take about twenty-five sheets of white tissue paper of the same dimensions and put a hole in the center at the top and tie together by a pretty baby ribbon.

Christmas Riddles.

Something deep to hold the hay
Where the little Christ Child lay.
Answer—Manger.

I guided the shepherds when seeking the Child,
Who lay in the manger, so meek and so mild.
Answer—The Star.

We are they who heard the song
By the heavenly angel throng
Answer—Shepherds.

A blessed woman, sweet and mild,
The first to love the dear Christ Child.
Answer—Mary.

I was the king who sought to slay
Even the baby on the hay.
Answer—Herod.

The angel came to me, you know,
And told me I should take the Child.
And, too, the mother, meek and mild,
And to the land of Egypt go.
Answer—Joseph.

A city where the Child was born,
Where wise men came that holy morn.
Answer—Bethlehem.

The Tombigbee.

"Do you know the origin of the name of the Tombigbee river?" asked the well-informed man. "Well," he went on, "it is Choctaw, every syllable, only the word is not 'Tombigbee'; it is 'Tom-bi Ik-bi,' two words, the 'i' being short in each instance. Long ago Choctaws inhabited the section now embraced within the states of Mississippi and Alabama and traversed by the stream that song was about. Nearly a century ago a white man—a carpenter—came among the Indians. He lived on the banks of the stream and among other things made rude coffins for burials. Indians at that time 'buried' their dead upon an arbor supported by poles, but they gradually came to the white man's custom of burying in earth and went to the white man carpenter to get their boxes. From this incident, I am told, the stream received its name, 'Tom-bi' meaning box and 'Ik-bi' meaning make or maker, only they added the word 'bik,' which signifies river or creek, so, literally translated, the combination means 'the river where lives the man that makes boxes.' Time as well as the Anglo-Saxon disposition to round corners in pronunciation Anglicized 'Tom-bi Ik-bi' into 'Tombigbee.'—Wichita Eagle.

The Uplift Movement.

When he left the house Saturday morning Burton yanked at the door as if he would pull it off its hinges. When he couldn't open it he started to grumble until his wife came to his assistance.

"What'n blue blazes is the matter with this door?" he grumbled, giving it another powerful yank without being able to open it.

"The trouble with you, John, dear," the wife ventured, "is that you are always down on everything—down in the mouth, down on the world. Let me try it."

With a gentle tug upward on the knob she easily opened the door.

John was about to sputter out a sarcastic remark when the force of his wife's logic sank in his thick skull.

"I get it!" he exclaimed. "I get the lesson."

That afternoon when his wife visited his office she saw over his desk a little motto with the words, "Me For the Uplift."—Youngstown Telegram.

A Sign of a Crowd.

A very fat, puffing, elderly woman stepped up to the box office of the Chestnut Street theater and, placing a coin on the ticket window, said:

"Give me a ticket to the gallery."

"You are at the wrong window, madam," said the ticket seller. "The gallery ticket office is to your left as you go out of the door."

The old woman walked down the steps and, advancing a few feet, glanced around inquiringly and then let her gaze wander to the iron fire escape which was suspended above the sidewalk.

Going back to the main box office, she said:

"Say, me boy, Oi can't get in there; it's crowded."

"Sure, it must be," she said. "They have the steps pulled up."—Philadelphia Times.

With an Eye to the Future.

"It would probably take many generations of adversity to train Americans into the farseeing thriftiness of my people," once observed an American of Scotch birth. "I remember a case of a Scotchwoman who had been promised a new bonnet by a lady. Before she undertook the purchase the lady called and asked the good woman:

"Would you rather have a felt or a straw bonnet, Mrs. Carmichael?"

"Well," responded Mrs. Carmichael thoughtfully, "I think I'll tak' a straw one. It'll maybe be a mouthful to the coo when I'm done wi' it."—Lippincott's.

Crockett's Revenge.

There is a story of Crockett of "Stickett Minister" fame to the effect that when he offered his first volume to a Scotch firm it was returned with a polite note assuring him that there was no market for that sort of thing. The letter was marked "No, 300b." In later years when the same publishers asked him for one of his manuscripts he politely requested them to refer to their previous correspondence with him marked "300b."

One of Tom Hood's Last Jokes.

Shortly before his death, being visited by a clergyman whose features as well as language were more lugubrious than consoling, Hood looked up at him compassionately and said, "My dear sir, I am afraid your religion doesn't agree with you."—Punch's Reminiscences.

Force of Habit.

A street car conductor who recently embraced religion was called upon to take up the Sunday morning offering. He did very well until he came to a boy. "Young man," he said sternly, "you will have to pay half fare."

Stepping It.

"Willie," said his mother, "are you making the baby cry?"

"No'm," replied the boy, "I'm holdin' my hand over her mouth to make her stop."

Caustic.

Mr. Flubb—This affair is horribly dull. I guess I'll go home. Miss Clip—That would remove some of the dullness. Mr. Flubb—Chicago News.

Imagined life painted by our tears are always greater than the true.—Mortals.

PRESCRIPTIONS FILLED DAY OR NIGHT.

A Christmas Gift Store for Everybody

Following our custom to lead in all things pertaining to the drug business and to make this store the store of the people, we have prepared for the

Holiday Season

By purchasing the best selected and choicest lots of handsome and excellent articles suitable for gifts to everybody to be found in Hampton, and again we say come to

Hull's Cut Rate Drug Store

And save money in making the purchases for the great holiday season. It will be doubly interesting to you. First the prices are the lowest and second the stock is always fresh and thoroughly up-to-the-minute of the season.

Suggestions

We could fill several pages of newspapers telling you the things we have here suitable for father, mother, sister, brother, sweetheart, beau or mere acquaintance, but what's the use. There's a reason for all things and the reason in this case is best solved by a visit to the store.

FOR MEN—

Cigars
Pipes
Tobacco

FOR WOMEN—

Perfumeries
Candies
Fancy Articles

These are simply a Few.

Our Aquarium

Watch the little gold fish in the pond and then come in and have us tell you just how you can secure an aquarium and several fish with each bottle of Pulmonic Cough Syrup. We will also sell you fish and aquariums, whether you have a rough or not.

We defy competition in the list of the high-grade candies to be found here for the Yuletide season.

Hull's Cut Rate Drug Store, Where Everybody Buys Drugs

HAMPTON, VA.

32 West Queen St.

NOTE—Remember that this is the store that has "busted" the drug trust in Hampton and is going to continue giving the people the best drugs at the cheapest prices.

Day Phone

Night Phone

Desirable Houses for Rent With Modern Conveniences.

Victoria avenue—8 rooms \$25.00
Melrose avenue—8 rooms \$20.00
Carey street—10 rooms \$35.00
Hampton Roads—8 rooms \$20.00
240 Lee street—5 rooms \$12.50
Lee street—7 rooms \$12.00
Chapel street—7 rooms \$12.00

Mallory avenue—7 rooms, large yard \$15.00
215 Thorne street—6 rooms \$6.00
228 W. Queen street—6 rooms \$10.00
420 Holt street—5 rooms \$7.00
254 Lee street—7 rooms \$12.00
Elizabeth street \$13.50
Academy street—6 rooms \$7.00
270 Lee street—7 rooms \$10.00
208 Lee street—5 rooms \$8.50
Lee street—7 rooms \$10.00

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Small Farms and Homes

40 acres with stock, crops, implements and poultry—near city at a bargain for cash. (Owner leaving State).
13 acres, six miles of city if sold at once. Price, \$225.00.
4-room cottage—"Riverview"—in first class condition for cash, \$500.00.
6-room dwelling—"Riverview"—\$10.00 down and \$10.00 a month. Sale price, \$350.00.
7-room dwelling—"Riverview"—\$300.00 down, balance long term. Sale price, \$800.00.
6-room dwelling Mallory avenue, for quick sale. Price, \$1,700.00.

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FIRE INSURANCE.

We represent the strongest Bonding Company.
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MOR.

FOR RENT.

245 W. Queen Street \$10.00
275 Holt Street 9.00
444 Holt Street 9.00
228 Lee Street 12.00
201 Victoria avenue 8.00
611 Ivy Street 4.00
132 Elizabeth Street 12.50
Locust Street, modern 12.50
Irene Street 10.00
King Street 15.00
Randolph Street 15.00
51st Street 6.25
East Hampton 9.00

STORES

Queen Street \$20.00
Queen Street 20.00
King Street 15.00
And others.

FOR SALE.

KLONDYKE AVE.—Very nice home; large lot and good house. Want to make quick sale.

Waterfront Home.

7 rooms, bath, large yard, fruit trees, etc. Price, \$2,000.

Back River Farm.

55 acres—dwelling, barns, etc. All farming machinery included. Price, \$3,200.

Boulevard Lot.

One of the most desirable at a bargain.

Shop Early This Week

THE IDEAL GIFT

Who wouldn't be delighted to get a Victor or Victor-Victrola for Christmas!

It's a real pleasure to own such an instrument; to be able to enjoy the world's best music whenever you want to hear it.

The Victor is truly the ideal gift for every one. And it is a lasting pleasure—an unequalled source of entertainment throughout the year.

Come in and hear the Victor and Victor-Victrola. Let us show you the different styles—\$10 to \$250—and explain to you our easy-payment plan.

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SAND AND GRAVEL CO.,
Hampton and Newport News.
Hampton Phone 3.
Deliver Sand, etc., anywhere in Hampton or Newport News.
Agent Alpha Portland Cement, Northampton Portland Cement.

Pennies in the West.
Ten years ago cents were almost a curiosity in Denver, but as a medium of exchange they are now in such demand that 60,000 were recently ordered from Washington. San Francisco is the only city, we believe, that scorns the humble penny and regards the nickel as the smallest sum that should be tolerated in trade. But there are rumors that the cent is making a place for itself even in San Francisco. Surely a community cannot complain of the high cost of living and cling proudly to the nickel.—New York Sun.

Uses of Sawdust.
Only a few years ago sawdust was a waste material, but it is now used for many purposes. Sugar is made from it, as well as alcohol. Recently, at a banquet served to scientists, a "brandy" made from sawdust was served. Gas for lighting purposes has been made from sawdust, as well as wood-meat fodder for cattle.
A mortar used in the construction of buildings is now made from sawdust. Wood marble is another of the products of a one-time waste. All kinds of dyes are made from sawdust, and it is also the basis of twenty different kinds of powerful explosives.